

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Bernhardt's Necklace.

The necklaces now being executed by one of the first jewelers of Paris for Sarah Bernhardt is near completion, and is considered one of the finest specimens of the jeweler's art of the nineteenth century. It is of the flat shape so much worn of late years—a mere band worn round the throat of the kind called collier de chien. It is composed of two rows of magnificent brilliants about an inch and a quarter apart, between which a wreath of field flowers in precious stones, representing the natural colors of the rustic blossoms, seems to flow with the greatest ease and grace imaginable. The minute poppies are composed of rubies, the corn-flowers of sapphires, the marigolds of topaz, and so on, while the leaves are of emeralds. No two flowers are alike, and altogether this necklace is pronounced the finest composed during this generation.

Cheap Girls.

A girl who makes herself too cheap is to be avoided. No young man, not even the worst, except for a base purpose, wants anything to do with a cheap young lady. For a wife, none but a fool or a rascal will approach such a woman.

Cheap jewelry no one will touch if he can get any better. Cheap girls are nothing but the refuse and the young men know it, and they will look in every other direction for a life-long friend and companion before they will give a glance at the pinchbeck stuff that tinkles at every turn for fascinating the eye of any one that will look.

You think it is quite the "correct thing" to talk loudly and coarsely, be boisterous and hoidenish in all public places; to make yourself so bold and forward and commonplace everywhere, that people wonder if you ever had a mother, or a home, or anything to do! So be it.

You will probably be taken for what you are worth, and one of these years, if you do not make worse than a shipwreck of yourself, you will begin to wonder where the charms are that once you thought yourself possessed of, and what evil spirit could have so befuddled you. Go on, but remember, cheap girls attract nobody but fools and rascals.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

News and Notes for Women.

A woman has been appointed clerk of the Nevada legislature.

Girls in a livery are substituted for footmen in some English families.

Queen Victoria is said to have made \$4,000 on her stock farming last year.

An English lady advertises her wedding presents, including many valuable articles, for sale, in the *London Times*.

Somebody who has been counting heads decides that blondes have 140,000 hairs, brunettes 109,000 and red-headed girls 88,000.

The telegraph operator at Williams' Ranch, Texas, is a little girl nine years old, who plays with her dolls between the messages.

Old Monument, a Chippewa squaw living near Stillwater, Minn., now has her twenty-fourth husband, having been divorced from ten men in the forty years that the whites have known her.

After a Mrs. Buford, of Kansas, had walked two miles to a river to commit suicide she remembered that the oven was full of bread, and she at once hastened home to save the loaves. Western women are thoughtful.

A Paris paper says: There is another wedding on the tapis between an American heiress and an impecunious prince, which fills with gladness the hearts of his creditors, whose name is legion; but would the lady's friends be pleased did they know that M. de X. has promised a commission of 100,000 francs to the person who served as go-between?

English high society is turning against the professional beauties, and several houses where they have been accustomed to display their charms have been closed against them. A well-known countess has taken the lead in the movement. As the Prince of Wales likes the company of these ladies, however, it is thought the ban will not extend far.

George Eliot's passion for music was remarkable. Indeed, nature seems to have denied her only one gift—personal beauty. Justin McCarthy said of her: "She is what we, in England, call decidedly plain; what people in New York call homely; and what persons who did not care to soften the forms of an unpleasant truth would describe probably by a still harsher and more emphatic epithet; her face, it is said, not even being formed and illuminated by the light of her genius."

New York Fashion Notes.

Bangs and bangles are alike popular. Moire antique ribbons are again in fashion.

Orange blossoms are not worn on the skirts of wedding dresses.

Cream-colored velvet is now much employed for bridal dresses.

Comfortable fur hoods are finished off with wide loops of brown, blue, cardinal, satin or gros grain ribbon.

Pretty jabots are made of Languedoc edging, with clusters of moss buds or violets placed between each fall of lace.

Very elegant peignoirs are made of white cashmere with the revers, cuffs and broad collar embroidered in bright colors.

Novelties in "slippers" are very elaborate, and some have a row of beads all around the edge; in black they are jet, in white, pearl.

The jaunty peasant dresses are ex-

ceedingly pretty for children made of Fraiglar tweed, and trimmed with plush or gay plaids.

Handsome felus for street wear are of the new striped mull, scalloped and embroidered on the edge.

Many of the new evening corsages are laced down the front, and are made high at the throat and sleeveless.

On full dress occasions long undressed kid gloves, with or without buttons, wrinkled on the arms, are fashionable.

Table covers are no longer made square, but are just wide enough to cover the table and very long. They are called "table-scarfs."

Black velvet garments are very handsome when trimmed with Russian lace in geometrical figures, arranged in a slanting manner across the surface.

Point d'Auvergne is an inexpensive, soft, graceful and becoming lace, rather after the style of point d'Alencon; the new patterns are in floral or pompadour designs.

Pretty collars are made of fine embroidered handkerchiefs, two corners of which form the turn-over collar, and the other two are knotted to form the bow on the throat.

An attempt is being made to revive the use of artificial flowers. The new silk blossoms and plush leaves are too pretty for the milliners to be content to throw them away at the end of the season.

The fashion of wearing full front breadths in gowns, introduced by Mlle Bernhardt, is not favored. It is only appropriate for wedding gowns, which, as they are to be worn but once, may well be somewhat exceptional.

The most fashionable French gloves are composed of alternate bands of kid and lace, which shows a fair hand and arm as well as the glitter of jeweled rings to perfection. This fashion accords well with the lace sleeves and lace trimmings now in vogue.

Even for balls, or occasions requiring elaborate toilets, ladies now prefer wearing their dress bodices cut square or heart shape in front, or in a decided point front and back. Dresses cut quite low and round showing the shoulders are more and more becoming the exception.

Crimoline, when worn at all, is very small. The bustle, however, continues in favor. Those made of fine steel and lace net or pique are most desirable, as they are light and really form a support for the skirts worn. For wearing with long trained evening dresses they are an absolute necessity.

The "emigrant twist" is a style of hair-dressing worn principally by school girls. The hair is waved in front, and simply wound round and round the back of the head in wide flat plaits, exactly in the style of the bonnetless pudgy-looking little emigrant women who, with their quaint faces and curious provincial costumes, turn Castle Garden New York, into a picture of life in the old world.

The polonaise is again in favor, and admits of great variety of form. Some of them nearly reach the foot of the underdress in front, and are heavily draped in the back; others are cut in the Watteau style, with rounded paniers at the sides, and again, very elegant polonaises are made with long panels open on the left side, and laced across. The skirt is simply caught up on the right side with a silk cord and tassel.

Handsome sets of jewelry are made of hammered gold, with miniature landscapes, fruits and flowers made of very small jewels, which are inlaid so closely in some instances as to resemble fine mosaics. For example, a bluebird is made of closely set turquoise stones, a rose bush, its flowers and leaves is made of small rubies and emeralds, a cluster of daffodils of topaz stones, and a bunch of blue bells is formed of brilliant sapphires.

A "blushing bonnet" is the very latest invention of the age. This wonderful capote "is fitted on the inside with two springs, which whenever the wearer bends her head press upon the arteries of the neck and send the blood into her cheeks!" A Frenchman of course invented this convenient and ingenious contrivance, and as blushing is said to be one of the lost arts the patentee will doubtless rise to fame and fortune right in his own beloved Paris.

A pretty deviation from the casaquin or basque is the "Esmeralda" waist, which is particularly adapted to slender figures. It is a modification of the blouse waste, and is cut with a deep yoke, upon which the full blouse is gathered in fine shirrings front and back, the side seams, however, being perfectly plain and fitting closely to the form. The waist is very pretty, made of silk or cashmere, and the yoke and cuffs are frequently made of a contrasting material and color.

The modern taste for mixed colors shows itself in the wearing of feather trimmings which display a wonderful intermingling of varied hues. In the manufacture of hats and bonnets the impaya pheasants is in great demand. The head and neck of the bird glitters with a metallic brilliancy that is very beautiful. Many hats and bonnets are made exclusively of this lustrous plumage; in fact there is quite an eruption of bright birds and feathers of every kind, and a few ladies of eccentric tastes are now wearing a vivid colored Indian parrot, perched on the left side of their large Georgette hats.

Chewing Gum.

We have it upon common report that chewing gum is a substance well-known to the youthful part of the community. The qualities which it possesses at the time that it comes from the confectioner are all familiar to the youngest of us. It certainly seems a very attractive edible. The reason for this is not so hard to find. Think how much eating there is in it in proportion to actual weight and cash value. But there is more in chewing gum than is dreamed of in juvenile philosophy. One can easily comprehend the main ingredients of candy, but who, without being told, would suspect that chewing gum is often only a refined product of petroleum? The time was when the fragrant spruce furnished the most common material purpose. But this is no longer the case. The reader, familiar with the processes of refining coal, is aware that the thick, brown liquid which comes from the earth, at one stage of its manufacture, is strained through heavy linen cloths. The residue left after this operation is a dirty, brownish yellow wax that smells abominably. That unpromising substance, melted, bleached, deodorized and prepared for commerce, appears in masses that weigh about one hundred pounds, resembling oblong blocks of clouded ice. It has no odor and no taste except what belongs to any wax in its purest state. It may be used for many purposes which it is not necessary to describe now. The manufacturer of chewing gum purchases these blocks ready made to his hand, and at once melts them down. To two hundred pounds of wax he adds about thirty pounds of sugar, and gives the mixture a flavor by the use of some essential oil, as lemon or vanilla, and perhaps adds some coloring matter. The melted mass is poured out upon a clean marble slab and cut into the various shapes known to chewers.

The youthful epicure rarely becomes so luxurious as to demand balsam of tolu; but, if he does, the manufacturer is ready for him. This resin, which is obtained from South America, is at first in an almost fluid condition. It is the product of a tree known as—now hold your aw, for the name is worse than a whole box of chewing gum—myrsaprum toluferum. This balsam is boiled by the manufacturer until finally it is brought to such a consistency that it can be run through rollers. It comes out in the shape of a little slender rod of a brownish-yellow color, which is cut into pieces, each about two or two and a half inches long. The balsam may sometimes be mixed with a less costly wax, since its flavor is very marked.

The balsam from the "chicle" tree, from Central America, is used in making what is known as snapping gum. It is very ductile when worked and moistened, and the process of making is similar to that of pulling taffy. The original gum exudes from the tree and forms in a mass sometimes several pounds in weight. Even in this natural state it would be a very satisfactory substance to keep the teeth at work. It cannot be worn out.

Words of Wisdom.

There are few things that we know well.

A delicate thought is a flower of the mind.

Love places a genius and a fool on a level.

Man laughs and weeps at the same things.

One is rich when one is sure of the morrow.

Anything serves as a pretext for the wicked.

The world either breaks or hardens the heart.

Wisdom is to the soul what health is to the body.

They do not love that do not show their love.

The eyes of other folks are the eyes that ruin us.

The only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.

Whoever learns to stand alone must learn to fall alone.

A truth that one does not understand becomes an error.

Beware of him who hates the laugh of a child or children.

Under our greatest troubles often lie our greatest treasures.

Many a man's woes have at first been nothing worse than good qualities run wild.

The man of genius is not master of the power that is in him; it is by ardent, irresistible need of expressing what he feels that he is a man of genius.

All prosperous men can give good counsel, and they like to do it; it costs them nothing. It is easy to disclaim against feasting when the stomach is full.

An act by which we make one friend and one enemy is a losing game, because revenge is a much stronger principle than gratitude.

"Where did you buy that coat?" "At that second-hand clothing store on Galveston avenue." "Why, that coat is your old coat I sold him last week. He has fixed it up and palmed it off on you for new." "By thunder! Now I know what the hyena meant when he said it fitted me like it had been made for me. I thought at the time he was lying, but I see I was deceived in him."—*Galveston News.*

A Venomous Water Snake.

A writer in the *Boston Commercial Bulletin* relates the following sad yet interesting snake story:

While washing decks on the morning of the fourth day out a small water snake, most beautifully marked with gold and green checks, was dipped up in a bucket of water. We had noticed a large number of these reptiles, varying in size from six inches to three feet long, floating upon the surface of the water when the sea was calm. Naturalists have been divided in their opinions as to whether water snakes—and especially those found in the salt water—were possessed of sufficient venom to cause death as the result of their bite. The majority, however, favor the non-venomous theory, but here we had a positive proof that the bite of some species is as fatal as that of the rattlesnake or the cobra di capello itself. One of the men, upon seeing this beautiful little serpent, thrust his hand into the water, and grasping the snake held it up for the admiration of his shipmates. Instantly, with a cry of pain, he dashed it violently to the deck.

This was a surprise to all, for as many times as several members of the crew had seen these reptiles they had never supposed them possessed of sufficient animation when taken from their native element to inflict a bite, even though they were capable of so doing. The wounded man continued his work for some fifteen or twenty minutes, paying but little attention to the bite; but his hand, the forefinger of which had been struck by the snake, soon began to pain him, and upon examining it the flesh about the marks which the fangs had made was found to be fast changing color.

The mate then notified the captain, who had just come upon deck, and he immediately bathed the affected part with balm of Gilead—that being the strongest balm he had, but of no avail. In two hours after the man had received the bite he was unconscious, and in four hours he died in a violent delirium. This sad and sudden death served to dampen the spirits of all on board for a considerable length of time.

Difference Between "Cousins."

The difference between city and their country cousins is more marked than most people believe. The first impression a man has on finding himself for the first time in a great city is of vague excitement, accompanied by a sense of danger. The multiplicity of objects appear fantastic to an eye accustomed to rural scenery; the intermittent noises, the entangled yet purposeful movements, and, above all, the shifting panorama of unfamiliar human faces, combine to throw the visitor into a state of mind totally strange to him.

And amid so much tumultuous life he sees death everywhere on the lookout for a victim. But if the visitor to these strange regions looks at the faces of those he meets in search of some reflection of his own perturbation, he looks in vain.

The countenance of the city man, as he threads his way along the streets, is curiously impassive. At a first glance it appears also to be unobservant; but this is not it. For though he seems to look at nothing, it soon becomes evident that he sees everything.

He mechanically informs himself out of the corner of his eye, of everything that might tend to obstruct or threaten him; and though he passes through a thousand people without encountering the gaze or treading on the toes of any one of them, he will recognize an acquaintance or calculate to an inch the rate of speed at which he must make the crossing in order to escape the omnibus from one direction and the truck from the other.

Doubtless custom and memory will account for a large part of it; yet the impassive face would probably appear far less impassive than it does had not the contraction of the facial muscles, brought about by the constant assaults of innumerable impressions, and the impossibility of responding to them all, become in a manner fixed.

The houses and the pavements, the vehicles and the hub-bub, produce an effect upon these muscles just the reverse of that exercised by the hills and dales of the country; they press them in instead of drawing them out—in other words, the mind resists them instead of sympathizing with them.

Popular Names of Cities.

Philadelphia, the Quaker City.
Boston, the Modern Athens; the Hub.
New York, Gotham.
Baltimore, the Monumental City.
Cincinnati, the Queen City.
New Orleans, the Crescent City.
Washington, the City of Magnificent Distances.
Chicago, the Garden City.
Detroit, the City of Straits.
Cleveland, the Forest City.
Pittsburg, the Smoky City.
New Haven, the City of Elms.
Indianapolis, the Railroad City.
St. Louis, the Mound City.
Keokuk, the Gate City.
Louisville, the Fall City.
Nashville, the City of Rocks.
Hannibal, the Bluff City.
Alexandria, the Delta City.

Opium is smuggled into the Sandwich Islands in the cans labeled "Boston Baked Beans." Another method of introducing the prohibited article is to bore cedar fence posts and pack the holes with it. The Chinese are adepts in this sort of trickery, and they clandestinely peddle large quantities of opium and rum among the natives.

Turkish Carpets.

One of the most important industries of the Ottoman empire, and certainly the chief industry of Asia Minor, always excepting agriculture, is the making of carpets. Some of the factories are now furnished with looms quite in the European manner, but it is not in such factories that these famous fabrics are chiefly produced; the peasants in their mud-house and the nomad Yuruks in their tents all contribute to the many kinds that are made. The annual value of the carpets of Anavolia approaches \$500,000; and of these but a small number remain in Turkey when compared with those distributed over Europe and America, where the demand is constantly increasing. About three-fourths of the carpets come to England (but not all for home consumption) and about one-sixth goes to France. These large exports keep prices at a fair level, and in the best shops of London and Paris all kinds of Eastern carpets can be got for ready money more cheaply than the casual traveler can buy them on the spot. This applies to the finest old carpets as well as to the new ones; for even with a good and trusty dragoman one may have to lose the best part of a day haggling for half a dozen velvet mellowed Daghestans with a carpet dealer of Smyrna, Cairo or Alexandria, and after all be victimized to some extent.

Ooshak, a large village of artisans about six days' journey due east from Smyrna, is the headquarters of the manufacture of the carpets known to us for generations as "Turkey carpets," and in France as "tapis de Smyrne." The patterns are Turkish, or, rather, arabesque. At Ooshak there are at full work hundreds of the looms called *lesyak*, employing about 3,000 women, and turning out about 85,000 square yards of carpets of all sizes and qualities annually. A carpet of between seven and eight yards in length will employ eight women at once, working side by side. Their wages are about eight piasters a week, which, it is calculated, comes to about one shilling and nine pence for each yard of carpet woven. The wood used comes from the villages round about, and is bought for about a half-penny a pound in its uncleaned state. When washed and bleached it loses at least one-third of its weight. The foundation of the carpet is made of an inferior wool, and the whole material of the fabric may cost about two shillings sixpence a yard. This does not include the dyeing, which is managed by the men, and forms the chief item of cost. The colors that have so long satisfied our western eyes are produced for the most part with madder, cochineal and indigo. Madder root, or alizar, gives the fine old "Turkey red," and is largely grown in Asia Minor; the best roots cost from four to five cents a pound. Cochineal is imported from England and France, and, being an expensive dye, considerably raises the price of the carpets. It was not used before the year 1856; anterior to that date madder alone was employed for reds, and this fact gives an epoch for the carpet-fancier. The indigo is brought from England or from India. Yellows are got from the seed of *Rhamnus alaternus*, which is cultivated largely in the eastern parts of Karamania and is getting dearer every day; it now costs one shilling fourpence a pound. Other dyes, which are imported from Europe, are used in small quantities to obtain the more tender tints and tone down to the general effect. The "velvet" carpets which have attained such a vogue were not made at Ooshak till the year 1860.—*St. James' Gazette.*

A Sea of Fire.

Among the petroleum springs of Baku, on the western shore of the Caspian, now beginning to be known as they deserve, is one communicating with the sea which produces at times a very striking phenomenon. The floating oil that covers the surface for many acres round is frequently ignited by accident, turning the smooth water into a veritable lake of fire. The most famous of these conflagrations, to which the superstition of the natives gives the name of "Shaitan Noor" (Devil's Light), occurred in the autumn of 1872. It broke out in the middle of the night, and was declared by a Russian naval officer, who witnessed it from the deck of a gunboat, to be the most striking spectacle he had ever seen. The sheet of flame waved to and fro in the wind like a flag, lighting up the shores for miles, and making every point and rock clear as at midday. Far as the eye could reach the smooth water was all one red blaze, and the deep crimson glow which it threw into the sky was visible to the inhabitants of several inland districts far out of sight of the sea itself.

Distress in Germany.

A German correspondent of the *Full Mail Gazette* writes that the financial distress in Germany is very great. Selling prices and land rents are falling frightfully low. The result is that debtors on mortgage cannot pay the interest of their debts, and are dispossessed, and their properties frequently sold at half the value they had some time ago. This depreciation cannot be attributed to foreign competition, as the importation of corn and other produce has been taxed. It is generally believed that the fall in prices is due to the scarcity of cash.

It is asserted that the dairy products of the United States have twice the value of the wheat crop.

A Celebrated Woman.

One of the most beautiful and celebrated women in Paris, says the *Quincy Argos*, is Mme. Lopez, widow of the dictator of Paraguay. Few have such a strange and eventful career and spring from obscurity to a position of almost absolute power. When in Paraguay her rule was undisputed. She lived in a palace and reigned a queen. She is very tall, has a fair complexion, large blue eyes, an abundance of light brown hair and a commanding figure. Mme. Lopez has a striking resemblance to Eugenie, and indeed has often been mistaken for the ex-empress. She entertains beautifully, with great dignity and grace, making each guest believe he is a favored one. She speaks many languages, all without accent. Mme. Lopez is very brave, and during the war in Paraguay followed the fortunes of the soldiers, sharing their food, and walking as they did, with bare feet, thinking the troops would be braver and surer of success if the wife of their own commander shared their hardships. She went through the war, and when her husband fell dead at her feet she was covered with his blood. There was no time for tears. She took command, and turning to the soldiers bade them fire on the enemy. With her husband fell an old comrade of his, and on the battlefield Mme. Lopez promised the dying man to be a mother to his orphan girl, a promise she has nobly kept. The cause was lost, and with her sons and adopted daughter the brave woman fled to Paris. She is a devoted mother, and lives only for the future of her sons. She feels confident that the eldest will occupy a high position in Paraguay, and it is the dream of her life to see him dictator, as his father was. Taking her eldest son, Mme. Lopez returned to Paraguay two years ago, thinking when it was known that the son of the general was in his native country the people would call him to the dictatorship. In this she was disappointed. They were received with hisses, and followed from the steamer to the hotel by a crowd of excited people, who only remembered the cruel acts of "the tyrant," as the general was called, and forgot all the good the general's wife had done. Fearing violence, not for herself but for her son, Mme. Lopez, being a British subject, claimed the protection of an English ship, then in the harbor, and at night was taken through the streets, with a pistol in her hand, determined to sell her life dearly. Since Mme. Lopez returned from her unfortunate trip she has resided in Paris. Among her friends are many who knew her in her day of power, and who are now proud to show their regard and admiration for one of the most heroic women and devoted mothers of the age.

That Obelisk.

The New York Correspondent of the *Detroit Free Press* has a few remarks to make about the Egyptian obelisk: Commander Gorrings has been talking about the obelisk and letting in some light, as it were, on a dark spot. People must not call the venerable shaft Cleopatra's Needle any more. Gorrings says she never saw it, and Gorrings ought to know. Cleopatra was dead, he tells us when this old block of sandstone, hieroglyphics and all, was carted from Greece to Alexandria. Gorrings was not there at that time, but he has looked the whole thing up, and is quite sure that the carting did not take place till some years after Cleopatra's death. So it is a mistake to call the thing Cleopatra's Needle, and it is to be hoped that people will hereafter remember to speak of it as monolith of the period of Tothmes I., II. or III., I am not sure which, but it was 3,500 years ago, anyway. Gorrings has got the monolith over to the place in which it will stand in Central Park, at last. He has made better time with it than we expected.

A Detective Camera.

A little apparatus which may well be termed a detective camera has recently been invented. To all appearance it looks like a shoeblack's box, which may be slung over the shoulder with a strap, or rested upon the pavement, if need be. In fact, when wanted for work, it is put down on the ground. It carries gelatine plates already in position, with a lens that is always in focus for any distance from twenty to thirty feet. The camera may be used without the least fear of discovery. It may be dropped in the street in the middle of the pavement, before a shop, upon a bridge, any time the owner sees a group he wants a picture of. As the box touches the ground a bulb is squeezed, and the exposure is made. The inventor shows an instantaneous sketch taken on board a steamer of two men by the sides of the paddle box, one of them rubbing his forehead in the most innocent and unconscious manner, while the other relates some story or incident.

Little six-year-old was taking his first lesson in addition, and when the teacher asked him, "If I were to give you two cats and another nice lady gave you two more, how many cats would you have?" he quickly replied: "Why, pretty soon I wouldn't have any, for my mamma would break their necks with the broom. She don't like cats."—*Norristown Herald.*

Of cash Skals left just five dollars, the remnant of his once ample fortune. His personal property amounted to very little. He commenced his long Cebanah with a purpose which seems to have been fully accomplished.